



The KITE, HAWK, and PIGEONS.

THE Pigeons, by the Kite oppress'd,
 Aggriev'd at heart, yet unredress'd,
 Implor'd the Hawk, as soaring by,
 To be their friend and firm ally.
 The Hawk, on selfish views intent,
 Accepts the offer'd government;
 An iron sceptre fills his hand,
 The lord and tyrant of the land;

He

He soon their rights began
 And in two months more
 Than e'er the neighbour
 Had ever done in half a
 Vex'd and enrag'd, they
Ab! who'd submit to tyrants
 Who only mind their own
 And fleece both enemies

MOR

This fable should make
 Be cautious how they choose
 Shew them that av'rice
 To states and kingdoms

REFLE

How many nations have
 Been slaves to an usurper
 When by the lawful sovereign
 They had been rich and free
 Let *Britain's* history repeat
 Her hard vicissitudes of fate
 And may her sons of late
 Despise each bait, and late

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